

THE TEAMSTERS

Official Organ of the International
Brotherhood of Teamsters

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THE TEAMSTERS

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THE REASONS WHY.

Editor The Teamsters:

Will you kindly publish the following in answer to the question, Why the teamsters want to organize?

Here are the conditions under which teamsters were forced to work previous to the inception of our union, and do yet with many of the unorganized teamsters in this vicinity.

A teamster is compelled to report at the barn for work as early as 5 o'clock in the morning, in order to feed, clean and harness his horses and be ready to hitch at the required starting time, which is usually 6 o'clock.

The bell taps his starting time, but there is no provision whatever made for his return to his noonday meal. He may, if lucky, get his dinner at noon, or thereabout. He may get it at 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and very frequently he is compelled to do without it entirely. Neither is there any stipulated hour at which he is to quit work at night. He is supposed simply to drive on until his master sees fit to allow him to pull in (which he usually does to save horse flesh, and not for the welfare of the man), when he, the driver, must again feed and clean the team for the night, or until

he can go home and get a lunch, take a look at his children, if he has any, take a nap and return to his next day's work.

Here the horses get a little the best of the deal, as they can rest while the driver is trudging to and fro.

The teamster works out of doors, and is, therefore, forced to face the atmospheric conditions as they exist. He must face alike the burning rays of the summer sun, and the snow,



S. J. THOMPSON,

Secretary-Treasurer Local No. 65, Ft. Worth, Texas.

rain, hail, sleet and the piercing winter winds, as much as twelve to fifteen hours a day; and for a wage, in many cases so low that I am ashamed to mention it.

Having tired of slavery, the boys sought relief through unionism and have bettered their working conditions to a great extent, in wages, hours, etc.

We desire to thank the trades unionists in this vicinity for the liberal support rendered us, which has made the foregoing possible, and we ask a continuance of the same in order

that we may be successful in building up an organization of teamsters in this vicinity of which we, as teamsters, may be proud, and one that will be a credit and a help to the grand labor movement of the Queen City of the West.

If the reader will kindly demand the paid-up monthly button of the Brotherhood of Teamsters' Union—from the coal man, the ice man, the lumber man, the truck man and the hackman, and refuse to be served without it you will help the overworked and underpaid drivers who will in turn be glad to help others along the same line.

Yours very truly,
J. E. LONGSTREET,
Organizer I. B. of T.

LABOR IN PARLIAMENT.

To understand the labor victories we must go back to 1884, when the reform bill put the weapon of the vote into the hands of the workingman. The first shots fired in 1885 opened the citadel to eleven labor M. Ps. The setback of the home rule fiasco led the liberal leaders to recruit from labor, and to issue the Newcastle program. When, however, in 1892 only fifteen labor members were returned, the liberals repented of their haste. Now for the first time they understand that the workingman will fire his volleys not for promises but only when his interests are definitely attacked. Not till the Taff Vale decision destroyed the privilege of the trade unions did the workingman decide that he must fight solid.

Although the miners' representatives and the men whom the Clarion calls the "Lib-Lab wabblers," may co-operate with the government, the L. R. C. members, fifteen of whom are avowed socialists, not only ignore the liberal whips but are definitely suspicious of the premier. They remember that when minister of war he failed to raise the wages in the ordnance stores at Woolwich to the mini-

mum standard of 20 shillings a week. Last Friday the *Clarion*, an effusion to which several L. R. C. members contribute, talked of "Pompey Bannerman's mercenaries," and H. M. Hyndman, who, though defeated at Burnley, polled nearly 5,000 votes, and who blares out what more tactful socialists only whisper, called the liberal premier "the survival of the unfittest." The new labor members will keep their eyes and mouths open on liberal movements. We may expect straight talk, for instance from Will Thorne (Southwest Ham), whose notion the other day of painting the lily was to call the house of lords "a den of thieves." Philip Snowden (Blackburn), the orator of the L. R. C. section, has already proclaimed that the liberals will be given one session on trial, but that if nothing adequate is done this government will not be allowed to go on in the "same old tinkering way." Life in the house will consist largely of high tea and plain speaking.

The power of the L. R. C. is seen in its majorities. W. Hudson at Newcastle polled the huge total of 18,869 votes. J. R. McDonald, the secretary, secured the record labor majority of 7,181 at Leicester. McDonald, the son of a smith at Lossiemouth, is as clever as he is ambitious and self-confident. The sweeping nature of the labor success has been largely due to his organizing skill.

The organization of the L. R. C. has, to a great extent, followed the lines suggested in 1894 by a Fabian tract entitled "Plan of Campaign for Labor," and it is remarkable that the writers of that tract predicted the return of fifty labor members if their suggestions were carried out. The policy of the L. R. C.—a policy of "take and give not"—is the policy of Kier Hardie, just as it has been the policy of Bebel and the German social democrats. It is worth while, therefore, to draw a comparison between the German and British labor move-

ments in order to understand the present and to anticipate the future:

LABOR COMPARED WITH THE CENTER PARTY IN THE REICHSTAG.

Year.	CENTER.		SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC.	
	Members.		Members	Votes polled
1887	101	11	11	763,128
1890	117	35	35	1,427,323
1893	96	44	44	1,786,738
1898	103	56	56	2,107,076
1903	100	82	82	3,010,771

Just as the number of our labor M. Ps. has risen in answer to the Taff Vale decision, so the German social democrats got their fillip from the repressive policy initiated by Bismarck. The latter growth of social democracy is due to the antagonism of the German workman to the protection which has raised the price of his food, and it is reasonable to infer a reversion to protection in this country will be followed by a similar increase in our labor party. The attitude of German labor to protection was clearly shown at the Bremen congress in 1904, when, on Bebel's motion, Max Schippel was ordered to support free trade or resign.

Twenty-one members of our new labor party belong to no socialist body. At the same time, twelve M. Ps., supported by the labor representation committee, although not openly collectivists, have pledged themselves with their socialist comrades to attack "monopoly and the burdens which the non-producing sections impose on the industrious classes," and to work for the provision of free meals for school children at the public expense. They also, it is to be presumed, acquiesce in the L. R. C. leaflets which advocate nationalization of railways and other benevolent planks in the socialist program. Labor, as we see, covers a multitude of schemes. An illuminating paragraph in Reynold's Newspaper, the "Pilgrim's Progress" of the workingman, may be quoted in this connection:

"It was only by hiding their socialism, and running under the trade union banner, that members of the in-

dependent labor party have not only been elected, but have had their expenses and salaries paid. The Social Democratic federation have been more honest, but they have come to grief, England being the home of compromise."

It has taken twenty-two years for labor to awake to power. But the awakening has been complete.—J. M. G. in London Illustrated News.

CLOSED SHOP.

To be sure, the capitalist adopted the closed shop years ago to build up his business, and spent millions of dollars in campaign funds, bribing legislators and others to put up the high protective tariff for his closed shop.

It was in this "closed shop" that Andrew Carnegie and all other multimillionaires built up their fortunes.

* * *

It is presumed, however, he has seen the disadvantage of building up a business for his workmen, and a few weeks ago was advocating the "open shop" in the way of admitting to this country the coolie slave-labor of China, with all its loathsome, pest-ridden immorality and crime.

* * *

Professional men were also early to see the advantage of the "closed shop" in their line of work, and not only adopted it, but instead of defending it by the peaceful means used by organized labor, of quietly refusing to work with the non-union man, they arranged to take the man who was not a member of their "closed shop" and put him in prison for working without carrying their union card or diploma of their organization.

* * *

Probably there is no closer labor union to-day than that of the physicians of the United States. In order to get into it a man has to serve an apprenticeship, or, what is the same thing, go through a course in a recognized college. In different states

the demands made upon the apprentice differ largely, according to the strength of the men who are already in the physicians' union. Once the period of apprenticeship is past, and the man becomes a full-fledged M. D.—just as the plumbers' helper finally becomes a real plumber—he interests himself greatly in raising what they call the "standard of the profession." This merely means that the men who are in wish to make it harder for those who are out to get in, just exactly as in the organized crafts the men who are in do not wish to be subjected to the competition of a lot of new-comers, namely, the "closed shop."

* * *

And the doctor of standing has what he calls his code of ethics, just as the engineer, plumber, compositor, or the iron-worker, has what he calls the rules of the union. Yet they are practically the same thing. The eminent physician living on Fifth avenue may be called in consultation, but he must be called by the attending physician. The code of ethics is intended to protect the big and the little alike. And in this sense it is a good code of ethics. Yet those who practice it have no right to question the union code, which does not profess to be ethical, but which, in fact, is intended to prevent the destruction of the weaker by the stronger.

* * *

The physician may claim his "union" conditions are essential to heal the sick, but the laborer's union does more—it creates such healthy conditions, or would if allowed, that it would prevent sickness.

* * *

And the lawyers. Out of their admirable body come usually the most bitter attacks upon labor unions. And yet, could there be a stronger and closer union than the bar? Years of study and years of service at starvation prices are necessary to win a place in it. The young practitioner

quickly finds that he must defer to those at the head. He finds that there are certain things not ethical; that he must not attempt to take another's client; that if he underbids or seems to solicit business in a way not in accord with the established, though tacit, principles of the legal fraternity he is quietly set to one side. In a labor organization it would be said that he was "boycotted," but, of course, that phrase must not be used among lawyers.

* * *

And so through the professional and business circles the same principles of the "closed shop" for which labor unions are so bitterly attacked, are to be found. If there is a restriction of output on the part of the laborer, there certainly is restriction of output on the part of the coal trust, the oil trust or any other corporation. If a union limits the number of its apprentices, so do the learned professions limit the number of their practitioners by making admission to them increasingly hard.

When this is considered, the wonder is not that the unions are being formed in every branch of manual labor, but that they have been so long in following the example set them by the capitalists and professional men.—Steam Engineer.

ONE'S DUTY.

A lesson that every union man should take to heart is the fact that the success of the labor movement depends on the individual effort of its members. It is just in proportion as the average member takes an interest in his organization that it will progress or retrograde. The man who seldom attends a meeting of the union, who is always backward in his dues, and only knows by hearsay as to what is transpiring, is really of more use outside the organization than in. It is the man who recognizes that he owes a duty to his union, who encourages the officers by his presence and who

takes an interest in the proceedings that aid in the work and makes progress not only possible but assured. Every man has his own part to perform and his own duty to carry out. No other member can do it for him. If he absents himself from the meeting there is a vacant seat and one less in attendance. Every member should be a factor and count; there is no life in an organization whose members are dead or sleeping. If it is worth while to belong to a trade union, it should be worth while to do one's share in making it a success. Every union is just exactly what its members make it, it will be dead or alive, progressive or impotent, just in proportion as its members recognize their responsibilities and honestly live up to them.—Ex.

HE READ JACK'S MESSAGE.

"When I was learning the business in my native town," said a telegraph operator the other day, "a young lady came into the office to send a telegram to her fiancé. She spent about twenty minutes trying to get all she wanted to say—which was practically 'I love you'—into the usual ten words. She then carefully folded the message and handed it over to me with the amount I had told her it would cost. I started to unfold the message to read and 'check' it, when she exclaimed: 'The idea! How dare you read Jack's message?' I refolded it quickly and tossed it through an open door back of the switchboard. She gazed at the departing missive a moment, then at the switchboard and the wires running out of it and exclaimed: 'Isn't it wonderful how a message can go through those little wires.'"

Brother Rockefeller can see no reason why Standard Oil drivers should not get rich on their margin of three cents a day over expenses of \$1.97 for each man and his family. The way to get rich, as he is always pointing out, is to work hard and save your money.

AN EPIDEMIC.

(Locomotive Firemen.)

There appeared at the portal of heaven one
day
A man who was ragged and wretched and
gray;
One who appeared in a desperate plight,
A wornout fireman, a poor shiftless wight.

But he knocked at the door, and to St. Peter said, And knelt as he spoke and bowed down his head: "Oh! Peter, kind Saint, let me enter I pray." And he listened to hear what the good Saint would say.	"Know ye not, poor mortal, ere entering here Of every wrongdoing your soul must be clear? You've been very wicked on earth, I am sure, So a penance I'll give you the time to en- dure."
---	---

"Oh! Peter, kind Saint, a poor fireman
was I!"
And his voice became husky, a tear dimmed
his eye.
"I once was a member of one eighty-three,
So just let me enter and happy I'll be."

"That's a point in your favor," said Saint Peter, at last, "And 'twill cover a few of your sins of the past; But first you will give me the B. of L. F. greeting And tell me when last you attended a meet- ing."	"I have not been to lodge now for over a year, And as for the late work, I very much fear I've forgotten it quite, though I've got my receipt, Which I hope will insure me at least a back seat."
--	--

"You haven't attended for over a year,"
Said Peter, his face clouded o'er with a
sneer,
"'Tis a rotten excuse, which you know very
well,
And I'll send you straight down to your
comrades in hell."

So a telephone message to Satan he sent, And down went the fireman to Hades, swift- ly bent; But Satan himself met him right at the door, And roasted him worse than the Saint did before.	"We've hundreds of firemen here toasting their shins, For committing on earth all manner of sins, But the one that I always endeavor to dodge Is the sinner who never is found in his lodge."
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You can't enter here, but one thing I'll do,
I'll give you a barrel of brimstone or two;
Go off by yourself in some nook all alone,
You must go and start a small hell of your
own."

E. W. Myers, Lodge 183.



WE earnestly trust that the members of our local unions will take an active interest in the welfare of our organization during the coming spring and endeavor to get into their local every teamster in the cities and towns where they are located.

THE strikers in New Orleans are remaining loyal to the organization, with every prospect of victory in the near future. We receive communications daily from Brother McGill, our representative in the Southern district, and he reports that the firms who have signed are receiving all the work and are kept very busy, while those who are endeavoring to operate with non-union carriage drivers are receiving but scant patronage.

WE call attention to the firms whose advertisements appear in our Magazine. These advertisers have shown their friendship towards our organization by placing their advertisements with us, and we earnestly request that our members when purchasing remember those who have remembered us. If you are in need of any of the things which are advertised in our Magazine, show your loyalty to your organization and also your appreciation of the kindness of these firms by patronizing them. Men who are in business advertise because they hope to receive returns from their advertisements, and will not continue advertising in a magazine which does not bring returns.

AT the present time a great many of our unions are issuing contracts to be presented to their employers and are endeavoring to secure some betterment of their condition. We have just a word of advice to offer, viz., that our local unions consider well the conditions surrounding the business and ask for what in their judgment they believe to be fair and reasonable. Do not make a practice of asking for a great deal just to be in a position to get something, as when we get started in that way we hardly know when to stop. It is far better to know to a certainty that a firm can afford to pay better wages and work shorter hours and be in a position to prove this, than to ask for a whole lot which we know cannot reasonably be granted before we go

into a conference. Be a little considerate of the position of the man who employs us, ask for what is reasonably fair and then use every honorable effort to secure it.

ROBERT ABELS, former secretary-treasurer of Local No. 719, Lumber, Box and Shaving Teamsters of Chicago, has been officially expelled by his local because of misappropriation of funds and acting in a manner unbecoming a union man. Officers and members of local unions kindly take notice.

EXCAVATING, Grading and Asphalt Teamsters' Local Union No. 731 of Chicago now is in a flourishing condition. The members attend their meetings and take part in the affairs of their local union without fear of being assaulted because they do not at all times agree with the officers. Under the new staff of officers recently elected their treasury is growing rapidly; they are in a position to take care of their sick members and pay a death benefit where the illness has proven fatal.

This local is certainly prospering and Brother Coleman is the proper secretary-treasurer to whom all dues should be paid. No other secretary should be recognized or be allowed to receipt for any money paid into Local No. 731.

JUDGE HOLDOM does not seem to be doing very well with his injunction proceedings in Chicago. It strikes us that he has demonstrated the fact that though the employers may succeed in having some control over a certain class of judges, who are supposed to uphold the dignity of the law and render decisions which are fair and just to all, regardless of their station in life, the judges often fail to have the courage to enforce their decisions. These decisions are handed out, in too many instances, for the purpose of injuring the working man, as is shown in the case against the president of the typographical union in Chicago and a fellow member, who were sentenced to jail for thirty days for violating Judge Holdom's instructions and afterwards turned loose, the judge himself being too cowardly to enforce his own findings.

AS spring approaches it is advisable for the officers of our local unions to call meetings of their local executive board and map out a plan of campaign for the coming season. Agitation committees should be appointed for the purpose of visiting other labor organizations to insist upon their demanding the card of the teamster when delivering material of any kind to their homes or place of business. Only by continued agitation can we hope or expect to receive the support of other trade unions to which we are entitled, as men seem to become lax in their duty towards our organization.

Let us set a good example ourselves by seeing that the man who delivers goods of any kind to our home has a card bearing the emblem of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, and when purchasing other material insist

upon the union label, and in that manner we will impress upon the other trade unions the necessity of doing likewise.

Organization has done much for its membership and it behooves every man to explain to his fellow-workman what the union means and what we hope and expect to obtain by combining and working for the interest of one another. In an unorganized state we never received any consideration from our employers in regard to working conditions, and only through organization can we hope for a betterment of our condition.

IN these days when newspapers are so apt to uphold the actions of judges who may issue injunctions or decide issues against labor unions and their officials, it is refreshing to find that at least one large newspaper seems disposed to take the part of the working men and resist decisions handed down by corrupt and incompetent judges for the purpose of aiding employers to disrupt union labor.

We print herewith an editorial from the Chicago Evening American, Wednesday, January 31, 1906, which is a criticism upon an injunction issued by Judge Holdom in the interest of the Typothetae, who are waging a fight against the union printers and endeavoring to disrupt their organization. For a technical violation Judge Holdom sentenced the president and a member of the Typographical Union to thirty days in jail and afterwards displayed his cowardice by refusing to enforce his own decision:

—The Lawlessness in Holdom's Court.—

"Who runs the courts of law in Chicago—lawyers for rat printers or the judges?

"Judge Holdom sentenced the president of the Typographical Union and another printer to serve thirty days in jail for an alleged violation of his injunction.

"The judge ordered the mittimus issued that would make jail birds of two men who had broken no law of the land.

"Then Mr. Penny, the lawyer for the prosecutors of the union printers, got the mittimus from the court clerk and kept it. Who made a lawyer for the Typothetae a custodian of a court's sentence?

"Wright and Bessette will go to jail when Penny wills it. Mr. Penny is not a court officer. He is not a judge; he is not a sheriff. He is a lawyer for a band of employing printers. It is charged that Penny will hold the mittimus twenty days. Then he will jail Wright and his fellow-defendant and their right of appeal from Holdom's decision will have ended.

"Then the right of habeas corpus only will lie.

"An appeal would give an unprejudiced and enlightened court a chance to review the evidence on which Wright and his associate were convicted by Holdom.

"They were convicted on an affidavit of an ex-jail bird named Titus.

"Two printers swore that Titus offered to wreck a print shop for them. They declined the offer and warned the employer of Titus against him.

"But in spite of all this Holdom sentenced the president of the local Typographical Union to jail and leaves the execution of the sentence to Lawyer Penny, who works for the man seeking to destroy the printers' union.

"Why not arrest all the printers in Chicago, sentence them to jail and put the warrants in the hands of the attorney for the employers?

"The union printer is not a law breaker. The journeyman printer has

always stood for liberty, equal rights and progress. Ben Franklin, who made the success of Washington armies possible, was a printer and a member of a chapel in London.

"These men have a fight on for an eight-hour day. They sought to conduct it in a lawful manner.

"They are dragged before a court charged with offenses that are criminal and by the voice of one judge, without a trial by jury, are sent to jail.

"The judge may have been within his province in enjoining them. They appealed the case and lawyers claimed it passed beyond Holdom's jurisdiction. But Holdom held not so.

"Then the printers deny they have done the acts charged in the contempt proceedings.

"These acts are criminal. But Holdom, without a jury trial, finds them guilty of a criminal offense and sends them to jail for contempt.

"Holdom, as chancellor, cannot try a criminal offense. Since almost a thousand years crimes are tried by jurors. But Holdom does pass on a criminal proceeding and jails for contempt.

"This law is worthy only of Holdom, a dirty-shirted cadi, or Judge Lynch.

"If the printers were a set of slugging cut-throats there might be excuse, but it has come to this that even if men seek to keep the law in a labor controversy they must go to jail if it will enable an employer to beat them.

"More than a hundred years ago Holdom's English ancestors made Americans rot in prison ships because they struggled for governmental liberty.

"Now comes Holdom with a transplanted and malformed view of the English law, ignorant of the principles of personal liberty which is the soul of the American constitution, and slams men in jail for no other reason than that they are struggling against industrial slavery.

"This is the state from which Lincoln went to the presidency to set the blacks free.

"Yet in this state you have a judge who renders a decision that gives a white laboring man less liberty than the negro slave actually enjoyed.

"You abolished African slavery with the bayonet; under the name of the law judges like Holdom are building up a system of white slavery.

"The able-bodied male negro on the block brought from \$1,000 to \$1,500.

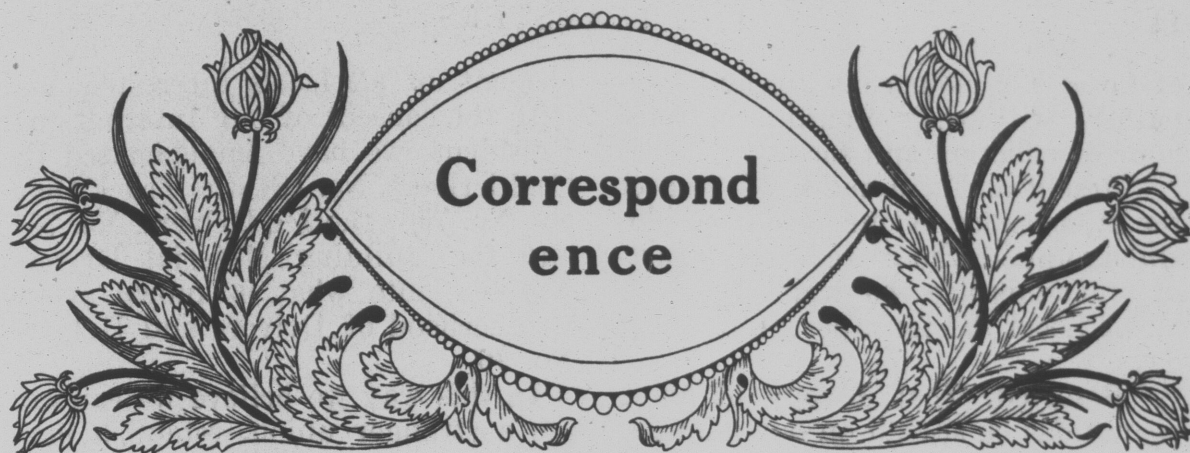
"If Holdom's law is to be the law of the land, the buying and selling of the laboring man at so much a pound, like cattle on the hoof, is not far distant."

IF.

(By Mary C. Freston.)

If, while I have walked the—sometimes
 Checkered—pathway of my life,
 Owning that it held sin-touches,
 Owning that with care 'twas rife,
 I have laid my hand in soothing
 On one forehead, damp with pain,
 Calmed with gentle touch, one suff'rer,
 Life has not been wholly vain.

If, where others have passed scornful,
 By the erring, or the weak,
 I have stayed me in my going
 One kind word to softly speak;
 If I've sorrowed with the sad ones,
 Looked, as Christ looked, on a stain,
 Taught one soul a strength supporting—
 Who shall say my life was vain?



PETERSBURG, IND.

February 5, 1906.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—It is quite a while since we have had anything in the Journal about our local, No. 369. We are not dead, but are each week becoming more attached to the organization. We were somewhat discouraged a short time ago, but we are now happy, as things look brighter than ever for the coming spring, and the brothers who were a little behind on account of lack of work are getting warmed up again and we have reinstated a number each month lately and feel that we will soon have enough to pull a fellow out of the mudhole even if we do live way down in Indiana. There is nothing like being able to reinstate a brother, as it makes one feel like organization is the real thing.

I hope if there are any members who have fallen behind in other locals they will become reinstated at once, as I never saw a better thing than a good union. Brothers, I wish you all success.

Fraternally yours,

W. H. LEWIS,

Recording Secretary.

CHICAGO, ILL.

February 18, 1906.

C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—It grieves me to chronicle the death of our beloved brothers, Henry Myers, late of the Hartman Furniture Company, who departed this life at the home of his brother, 1406 N. Monticello ave-

nue, Friday evening, February 2, 1906, and Brother Wm. Raab, late of the Grand Rapids Furniture Company, who departed from this world Friday evening, February 9, 1906, at his home in this city. At the last regular meeting of Local 722 the following resolutions were adopted:

“Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to call from our midst Brother Henry Myers and Brother Wm. Raab, two brothers who were staunch union men and upheld union principles; who were charter members of our Local 722; who helped to organize our local; who had a kind word and helping hand for every one in need. Brother Myers was one of the first delegates Local 722 ever sent to a national convention, he and Brother Cook, our present business agent, being delegates to the Joliet convention of union teamsters held in 1902. And as for Brother Raab, he has been one of our most foremost union men in Local 722, which is the banner local of this city. As far as unionism is concerned members of Local 722 will miss the towering form of Brother Raab for some time to come, as for the past two years he has acted as our conductor. Mr. Raab was 6 feet 2 inches in height and weighed 240 pounds. Such men on the floor of any hall can not escape notice. He was a brother of Austin Raab, our most trusted trustee, who has served in that office for the past three years, he being a veteran furniture man, well educated, intelligent and naturally witty.

“Resolved, That we, the members

of Local 722 mourn his loss and sympathize with their families in their hour of affliction and sorrow.

"Resolved, As a mark of respect for the memory of our dead comrades and brothers, who so recently departed from this life, we drape the charter of Local 722 for a period of thirty days.

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy be sent their bereaved families and a copy be sent to our official Magazine for publication."

Signed by John Platt, president; L. J. Kelly, vice-president; A. J. Reed, secretary-treasurer; A. Raab, trustee; Geo. Gause, Wm. Connors John Malony, recording secretary, and C. H. Cook. Yours fraternally,
JNO. MALONY, Rec. Sec.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

February 22, 1906.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Editor Teamsters' Magazine:

Dear Sir and Brother—It has been some time since I have had anything to say in regard to Cincy, owing to the complicated conditions, the outcome of which was a little hard to predict.

In the four years that we have labored to organize the teamsters of our city we have done a great deal of good in the way of shortening hours and increasing wages, and through the six locals organized should have, and would have, done much more had harmony prevailed.

The Team Owners' Association of Cincinnati consists of nearly every man that owns a horse, thus making our opposition pretty stiff.

We realize that in order to fight an enemy of such character we must put up a solid front, our ranks must be harmonized, we must act with one accord and as a unit.

In order to bring about such conditions, and after a careful consideration of the matter by the conservative

element, of all locals interested, and with the consent of our International President, we have amalgamated the Coal Drivers, No. 164; the Truck Drivers, No. 760; the Ice Drivers, No. 767, and the Building Material Drivers, No. 406, into what is known as the Brotherhood of Drivers and Helpers, No. 96.

In this way we believe we can create a stronger union, establish more harmony, educate the rank and file to realize that an injury to one is the concern of all, get down to business and carry our fight to a more successful finish.

The boys are all pleased with the present outlook, under or since our recent action, and we believe that Brotherhood No. 96 will grow and be the means of bringing about the desired results, and become one of the greatest local unions under the banner of the I. B. of T.

With best wishes for yourself and the members of our organization everywhere, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

J. E. LONGSTREET,

Pres. and Bus. Agt., Local 96.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Mr. Cornelius P. Shea, General President I. B. of T.:

Dear Sir—Since my last to you, reporting election of officers. On the 13th our annual dance came off; it was a great success. Everyone was in such a good humor that they did not have time to say or do a single unpleasant thing all evening. The secretary reports we did not lose any money, and, in fact, we may have made a little. At our last regular meeting the trustees made their quarterly report, which shows us out of debt and a balance to our credit in bank. Brother St. John deserves much praise for the careful way in which he has cared for the finances of our local.

During the year past we turned

down no worthy cause. When we couldn't draw on our treasury we took up a voluntary subscription. We did the same for our own members when in distress. Now that our debts are paid we hope to prosper still more. We allow 50 cents for each new member and pay liberally for committee work. At each barn we have a good barn steward, who reminds the brothers of their duties.

The general movement in the city shows some improvement. The joint council meetings are better attended and more interest is shown. I think with Brother Lon St. Clair in the chair we may hope for results. It is bad, though, that we have not a general organizer here to carry forward the work that Brother Chris O'Neil had hardly begun.

At the last meeting of the central trades delegates from our joint council were admitted.

The movement to unseat the brewery firemen brought by the I. B. of Stationary Firemen was referred to the executive committee of the C. T. of U. They decided that they were legally right, but the delegates could not be unseated as long as they paid per capita tax to the A. F. of L. The adoption of this report took two roll-call votes, the first a tie and the second 86 ayes and 74 nays. It took two sessions to come to a decision and created a great deal of feeling on both sides.

With best wishes, I am,

Yours fraternally,

GEORGE H. DENNY,

Rec. Sec. 709.

WORCESTER, MASS.

February 25, 1906.

Whereas, After a brief illness and struggle for life and health, the all-wise Father saw fit to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Peter B. Hill.

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of the

all-wise Father, we, the officers and members of the Coal Teamsters and Helpers' Union, Local No. 308, offer our sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved relatives in this, their great trial, and pray God to sustain and comfort them in their sorrow; be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother, and a copy be printed in our Journal; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for ninety days.

DANIEL O'CONNELL,

President.

WILLIAM S. GUILLE,

Recording Secretary.

JEREMIAH F. DONEHUE,

Secretary-Treasurer.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

February 23, 1906.

Mr. C. P. Shea, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir and Brother—Enclosed find clipping from the Union Advocate, which I would like to have you put in the Magazine:

"Last evening the St. Paul teamsters gathered at Federation Hall to give greeting to their fighting International President, Cornelius P. Shea. If anybody present doubted whether Shea was in full touch with the rank and file of his organization he would have cast all doubts to the winds last night. No executive officer of any organization ever came into this town and got a reception that surpassed that received by President Shea last night, and mighty few have been among us who ever got as good.

"Con Shea looks the part. He is a thoroughbred—a good scrapper, a good talker and a good fellow. The entertainment that was gotten up impromptu for him showed how close he is to his people. There were all kinds of funny stunts, musical, literary and otherwise. But the number on the program that took the house by storm was the speech of President Shea. He

went after the enemies of union organization hammer and tongs, showed the boys what they had gained through organization and how much more there still was to gain through it.

"The teamsters were a crowd that was feeling pretty good when they started for their homes last night."

JOHN GEARY,
Local Union No. 120.

WHY FATHER DOESN'T WORK.

Everybody works but father,
And he sits around all day,
Feet propped up to the fire,
Smoking his pipe of clay.
Mother takes in washing,
So does Sister Ann,
Everybody works at our house.
But my old man.

To a tune that lingers in the memory, so runs a vaudeville ballad that has a passing popularity. We smile as we hear it. We laugh at the picture the words conjure. It is a good joke on the old man.

But did it ever occur to you that there is sadness in the lines, that there are reasons why the support of the household no longer rests on father, that his idleness is not voluntary, but enforced? There is silver in father's hair; his shoulders may be bowed with the toil he has done, and perhaps there is the suspicion of rheumatism in his walk. He is strong yet, and healthy, and willing to work, but, alas, he is no longer young, and where is the man who is no longer young to get a job? The time was that not until he was sixty was a man considered too old to work. But gradually the limit has been reduced to fifty-five, and then fifty, and now the dead line is around forty-five. A man who holds a position at this age may retain it, but let him be reduced to the necessity of seeking a new job—how cold the world becomes, how scant is its courtesy! His fitness may not be questioned, his experience is beyond doubt, but his white hair, once a badge of honor, is against him, and a younger

man gets the place. All that is left for him to do is to sit "feet propped up to the fire, smoking his pipe of clay," while the support of the household devolves upon his wife and children. He would work if he had the chance. He would care for his loved ones and give his children longer time in the schools. But what is he to do when the door of opportunity is closed to him?

The public mind has been poisoned against the old man, against the man who has accumulated years and still must work for his bread. It is a cruel prejudice—cold-blooded, heartless, mercenary, and wrong. The young man may think it increases his chances to have the old man out of the way of his promotion. But will not the limitation apply to him also in time, and will not the effect be to make him a derelict when he should be at his best, and to make laborers of his children when they should be still at school?

Smile at the ballad if you will, and in the pride of your youth and strength laugh at the old man as he "smokes his pipe of clay," but let the smile be of tenderness, the laugh be not of contempt. Think of the humiliation that must gnaw at the old man's heart, of the sorrow in his soul that he is no longer the breadwinner, and merely because he is old. There used to be glory in gray hairs and strength in the years of experience, and why should there not be still?—Grand Rapids Herald.

BECOMING A CONTRACTOR.

"It's pretty hard to determine a boy's vocation."

"Well, it seems to be pretty well settled that my boy is bound to be a contractor."

"Showing an aptitude for it already, eh?"

"Well, he contracts nearly everything that comes along; he had the chickenpox and mumps last month, and now he's got the measles."—Ex.



HOW THE CHURCH AND LABOR MAY CO-OPERATE.

(By the Rev. Charles Stelzle.)

Most of the bitterness in the world is due to misunderstanding. And usually the misunderstanding is not all on one side. Getting together and "talking it out" has often resulted in a better feeling on the part of former enemies. Important, then, is the plan of the exchange of fraternal delegates between central labor bodies and ministerial associations, which is now in operation in nearly one hundred cities.

The ministers have come to learn that the general public has a grossly erroneous idea as to the character of labor leaders and as to the nature of the business transacted by the labor union.

The delegate from the Central Labor body has discovered that the average preacher is a warmly sympathetic leader whose mistakes with regard to the labor question have been very largely due to ignorance.

The Rev. Edgar P. Hill of Portland, Ore., after having served three months as fraternal delegate in that city, wrote me as follows:

"These three months have given me some of the richest experience of my ministry. It has been at no little sacrifice that I have been able to attend every meeting for three months, but I wanted the men to know that I appreciated the honor and valued the privilege of being with them. I have not preached to them. I have not tried to get them to come to my

church. I have not posed in print as a 'friend of the laboring men.' I have simply gone to the council as a delegate to help in any possible way. I have found the labor leaders here intelligent, fairminded and dead in earnest. The ministerial delegate who will go to them with a modest, genuine desire to help will get from them more than he can give."

The editor of the Portland Labor Press has this to say with regard to his estimate of the preacher:

"He has not missed a meeting since he accepted the office and has won the confidence and esteem of all the members of the council. He is frequently called upon for advice and gives it as a delegate of the council. Not once has he interjected the customs of his profession into his deliberations as a delegate. The council has been greatly benefited by the acquisition of Dr. Hill, and there is no doubt that the doctor has had revealed a different conception of the primary principles and objects of organized labor. Of course, the doctor appreciates the practical and material side of the movement, with an aim for the ideal, as we all should do, but what has made him particularly agreeable to the delegates in his manifest interest in the work, the conscientious application of his energy towards uplifting the cause and his democratic habit. Our experience in Portland with the ministry, through Dr. Hill as their delegate, has been wholly satisfactory and profitable."

This is but one of many instances

which might be cited showing the value of this plan.

The labor union and the ministers' association have too much in common in the matter of improving the conditions of the toilers to remain estranged. Working together, they may bring about many municipal reforms. Indeed, united there are few things in this direction which they may not accomplish in the cause of good citizenship, independent of partisan politics. Especially in those matters which involve moral issues—such as the saloon, gambling, the social evil, Sunday work, child labor, sanitary conditions in tenement houses and factories, and everything else that influences the moral life of the community—may these organizations co-operate.

BE LOYAL TO YOUR UNION.

The most loyal member is the one who stands ready at all times to protect and promote the welfare of his union. There is no situation with which a union is confronted that tests the loyalty of its members more thoroughly or that requires a higher degree of loyalty than the preservation of its agreements. It often happens that disloyal members will quit work in violation of their union's agreements and loyal members must take their places to preserve the integrity of those agreements, and, in fact, the union itself. From this act of loyalty they are sometimes stigmatized as scabs, but every unionist is aware that it has no relation whatever to scabbing. The loyal member is as ready to strike to protect his union's agreements as he is to take the places of those who strike in violation of them.

There are a number of unions, the foundation of whose success lies in the preservation of their agreements, and these agreements would become valueless if they did not claim the loyal support of a loyal membership. Loyalty to union agreements cannot by any stretch of sane reasoning be construed as scabbing, and as between

those who quit work in violation of their union agreements and those who take their places to preserve those agreements, the former merit the stigma they vindictively try to fasten upon the others.

There is no element so potent to the success of a union as loyalty of its membership. To the union whose membership is loyal to the highest wages, best workday conditions an industry can afford to grant, and the nearest approach to the aspirations of unionism is assured.

In his every day life the individual must be loyal to his interests, otherwise they must suffer, and likewise the union member must be loyal to his union interests or they must suffer to the extent that his disloyalty affects his union. Whether at war or at peace; whether conducting a strike, boycott, conciliatory measures, arbitration or trade agreements; in negotiations, promoting the union label, carrying out the union's policy, plans or any line of work aimed to protect and promote the industrial interests of the members, loyalty is the most potent influence and the greatest element in union progress and success. In the adjustment of grievances, as well as during the trials and struggles they introduce loyalty is pre-eminent—the most successful element. The permanency of our government ideals, institutions and standards is measured by our loyalty to them. The success of a business is measured by the loyalty of those conducting it, and the permanency and progress of a union as a useful institution to its members is measured eventually by the loyalty of those members.

Many unionists who feel themselves to be loyal members would become indignant if accused of disloyalty, yet by word and act they are daily guilty of disloyalty. Loyalty is not confined to the payment of dues or the simple performance of duties members are selected to do.

The do-nothing member is more

loyal than the member whose activities are a source of injury to his organization. The loyal member places the welfare of his organization above differences of opinion or personal or other differences between himself and other members or officers. He is an honest critic, but never a malicious "knocker," and never seeks to sacrifice or destroy his union to correct trivial faults or imperfections that may have been demonstrated to exist in its constitution or policy.

He seeks to eliminate errors and evils by safe and sane methods, not calculated to interfere with the continued upbuilding of his union. His activities are constructive, not obstructive or destructive. He is a practical exponent of the constitution which governs his union and a supporter of its policy. The loyal member is unalterably opposed to violation of agreements or denying or evading any obligations the union may assume.

Loyalty doesn't demand that a member jeopardize his independent interests, nevertheless anything that the member can do to promote the welfare of his union consistent with the means and time at his disposal and without undue interference with his other responsibilities and affairs he willingly undertakes. Indeed, there is a large number of unionists whose loyalty entailed such personal sacrifice. In every emergency the loyal members are the bulwark of the union.
—Labor Journal.

FAIRY TALES WE READ IN THE NEWSPAPERS.

"Speak the truth and shame the devil."

Whenever there is a big strike in progress, organized labor and its friends find it hard to determine the real facts of the situation through either of the usual channels of news, the newspapers and magazines. While there are many exceptions, the general policy in vogue with these pub-

lications seems to be to paint all accounts of the industrial battle in but two colors, black and rosy red—black is the color that is laid on heavily when the progress the strikers are making is touched upon, and glowing red is the color that is used to paint all aspects of the situation from the employer's point of view.

The trouble with so many of these apparent news accounts of strikes is that they all have the undeniable smack of some press agents' typewriter. But just as long as the employers have the money and these newspapers and magazines sell space for reading matter at advertising rates this sort of thing will continue. An incident in point is the sort of press accounts that some of the newspapers are publishing about the printers' strike. Everywhere the employing printers are said to have everything coming their way. In Chicago and other large cities girls and young men who are able to pound a typewriter are said to be trained and in readiness to take the places vacated by the printers. The boss printers, the alleged press accounts declare, have been able to teach these boys and girls the various branches of the printing trade in two and three weeks.

For an intelligent man, no further comment is needed to demonstrate the falsity of such fictitious news items. Similarly, if there was a general shoe-workers' strike, there would sooner or later be news stories in circulation about unskilled workers who were being taught in one and two weeks to be skilled lasters and cutters. Undoubtedly there would also be readers who would believe such stories.

The last issue of the *World's Work* contains an article that furnishes a good illustration of the sort of stuff some of our leading magazines print from time to time. The article in question is entitled "The Fight for the Open Shop," and was written by Isaac Marcossou. After declaring that the employers' fight for the

"open shop" has been successful in all the large cities of the country, Marcossion goes on to describe a big strike among the stevedores in San Francisco. This strike, he says, resulted in the complete defeat of the union men and that the employers are now organized into a Water Front Association and maintain an "open shop" on the water front in San Francisco.

The Coast Seaman's Journal takes up the article in the World's Work and declares that it is absolutely false. It further adds that there isn't a man among the thousands of union men employed on the San Francisco water front who ever heard of the Water Front Association, and that there is no other port on this or any other continent where the "closed shop" is maintained so effectively as at San Francisco.—Shoe Workers' Journal.

NEW YORK PRINTERS HAVE THE LAUGH ON TYPOTHETAE.

The officers and members of Typographical Union No. 6 are wearing a broad grin these days. Norman Hapgood, editor of Collier's, recently printed an article in which he said things about Town Topics which made the editors of that paper sit up and take notice. Hapgood was indicted for criminal libel, and it took the jury less than seven minutes to find him not guilty. Col. Mann, editor of Town Topics, has been arrested on a charge of perjury. For years Billy Green, president of the Typothetae, has been sharing in the tainted money collected by the He "Mrs. Warren." Just now he is posing as the leader in the fight for the "open shop." That is why the members of No. 6 are grinning.

An officer of the union, discussing the situation today, said:

"Lurking in the putrid background of the infamous Town Topics blackmail case, William Green, president of the Typothetae of the city of New York, occupies a position similar to

that of a housekeeper in one of the chain of brothels which furnished the foundation for Shaw's suppressed play, 'Mrs. Warren's Profession.'

"Twelve men, in less than seven minutes, decided that it was not a libel to say that Town Topics was a paper which made a business of printing scandal about those who were not cowardly enough to pay for silence.

"Even District Attorney Jerome, who appeared as the prosecutor of the man who had the courage to perform this great public service, admitted in his closing argument to the jury that:

"Nothing that has been said—there is nothing that has been written that could justify a thing like Town Topics. It is a thing which has caused so much misery and suffering and shame in this community that, had it been printed west of the Appalachian Mountains, its editor would not have lived forty-eight hours.

"The Town Topics publications and William Green's printing establishment are so closely affiliated that it would be difficult for an outsider to draw a line between them. That Green is a stockholder in the Mann publications many persons believe. But whether he is a stockholder or not, there can be no question as to his receiving, for years, his share of the putrid loot collected by Mann and his agents from those who were cowardly enough to pay for silence.

"Even the daughter of the President of the United States was assailed in the columns of Town Topics, and Mann admitted, under oath, that he collected tribute indiscriminately. In view of these facts, it is scarcely necessary to say that Town Topics supports President Green and the remnants of the Typothetae in the fight against the shorter workday.

"Like one of the thrifty housekeepers in one of 'Mrs. Warren's' bagnios. Green cheerfully accepts his portion of the putrid receipts and brazenly boasting of the support of Parry and the Manufacturers' Association, is

leading what is left of the New York Typothetae in a futile effort to destroy the printers' union.

"Of course, the Parryites will insist that even the housekeeper of a bagnio might be virtuous and respectable. Doubtless the Manufacturers' Association will argue that the putrid money collected by Mann became purified in the hands of President Green of the Typothetae. Possibly Green will declare his ignorance of the sources of Mann's revenue. Nothing would be surprising after the developments of the Town Topics' libel suit.

"Thirty-three members of the local Typothetae have declined to march in the procession led by Town Topics Green, and have conceded the shorter workday. The tattered crew now fighting for the open shop and the nine-hour day have little reason to be proud of their leader, but there is no accounting for tastes."

Neither the Smart Set magazine, printed by Wm. Green, or McClure's Magazine, printed by the S. S. McClure Co., should be in the home of any wage-earner or in the home of any of his friends.

The Butterick Publishing Co. has just secured a very sweeping temporary injunction against the officers and members of Typographical Union No. 6, preventing them from doing anything, except breathing, until February 6, when argument will be made to make it permanent. We do not think they will succeed.

WHY TRADE UNIONISTS SHOULD ASSIST THE PRINTERS.

No labor struggle in the country's history is more deserving the serious consideration of organized wage earners than the fight of the printers for a shorter workday. For the first time the organized enemies of trades unions have joined a national organization of employers and are exerting every effort to defeat the International Typographical Union. Should their ef-

forts meet with success, other national organizations of wage earners doubtless will be attacked in turn. For these reasons the eight-hour fight of the printers will live in history as the first great battle between organized labor and its organized enemies.

While the great majority of the members of the Typographical Union have secured the shorter workday, no stone should be left unturned in order to make the victory complete. And since the Posts and the Parryites have joined hands with the Typothetae on one side, it is the duty of every member of every trade union to give his moral support to the printers.

In New York City by far the greater portion of the employers granted the shorter workday on January 2. Some publishers are still fighting, and the names of their "scab" publications should be memorized by every man and woman who intends to support the printers in this fight.

A temporary injunction prevents the officers of Typographical Union No. 6 from "requesting or advising" their friends to withdraw their patronage from the Butterick publications and patterns, which include "The Delineator," "The Designer," "The New Idea Magazine," and these patterns: Banner, Butterick, La Belle, New Idea, Martha Dean, Standard, Home Dressmaker, Little Folks and Metropolitan Fashions.

This list should be brought to the notice of the wives and daughters of all organized wage earners, for, while the members of No. 6 are enjoined from "requesting or advising" their friends to cease purchasing these magazines and patterns, the injunction does not, of course, apply to wage earners who are not members of the unions named in that injunction.

"McClure's" magazine, because of its price, is purchased largely by wage earners. This publication in the past has boasted of its fairness to labor unions. On January 2 its publishers showed their contempt for the patron-

age of wage earners by locking out their old employes. Since "McClure's" prefers the support of the Posts and Parryites, all wage earners should immediately withdraw their patronage and request their friends to do likewise.

The "St. Nicholas" magazine for children also is largely supported by the patronage of men and women who are members of trade unions or in sympathy with them. The publishers of "St. Nicholas" could well afford to grant the reasonable request of the printers. Yet they refused, and are therefore not deserving your support, as "St. Nicholas" is printed by "scabs."

Among engineers, machinists and kindred trades are many subscribers to "Power" and the "American Machinist," two periodicals issued by the Hill Publishing Company, one of the most prosperous printing establishments in New York City. "Power" and the "American Machinist" are printed by "scabs," and none but "scabs" should patronize them.

All books and periodicals which bear the imprint of Doubleday, Page & Co. are the product of "scab" compositors. They should be left to rot on the shelves of the merchant who offers them for sale.

Typographical Union No. 6 has increased the benefits to its locked-out members to \$10 and \$15 per week to single and married members respectively. It does not appeal for financial assistance; but since it is fighting not only the Typothetae, but the Posts and Parryites as well, its members feel that they should have the moral support and enthusiastic assistance of every organized wage earner in this struggle. The organized enemies of organized labor are centering their efforts in New York City. Every member of every labor union in the land should interest himself actively in supporting the printers, for unless he does his organization may be the next to be attacked. Let every reader of

this article appoint himself a committee of one to see how many of these "scab" publications he can be instrumental in having returned unsold to their "scab" publishers.

RAILWAY TRAVEL IN RUSSIA.

Most travelers who enter Russia at Alexandrowo are too much preoccupied by the minute examination of their passports and luggage that is considered necessary by the authorities to spare much thought for the railway on which they are about to travel. But it is a remarkable system of lines that has been constructed within the empire since the first sod was cut in 1839, and even for the non-technical mind it should have some interest, says the London Globe. In the first place, the gauge is considerably wider than the four feet eight and a half inches that almost every country has copied from England; and this would lead to unparalleled smoothness of running if the permanent way were of heavier metal and more solidly constructed. The ponderous locomotives are usually home-made, and are exceedingly powerful; but they are built for hauling and not for speed. Speed, indeed, is of little consequence in Russia, whose inhabitants believe that "time was made for slaves;" even the Nord express, or the Moscow street Petersburg restaurant trains, seldom do more than thirty miles an hour. The ordinary "quick" train stops at every important station for forty minutes, when most of the passengers visit the buffet, drink diluted tea or vodka and walk up and down the platforms smoking.

The carriages are comfortable, among the best on the continent; but their cleanliness leaves more than a little to be desired, and the double-glass windows that will not open make the atmosphere almost impossible for Englishmen. Anyone who has traveled third-class on a winter's night from Odessa to Kief has undergone an experience that makes Dante's

"Inferno" tame reading forever after. But "in the lowest depths there is a deeper still"—there is the fourth-class. It only runs on the good trains and is patronized solely by the poorest peasants. It rarely goes faster than ten miles an hour, it bumps and jerks as if it would leave the lines at every point, and at night it is lighted by a disreputable candle at each end of the corridor, that gutters disconsolately in an unclean lantern. The fare is one shilling for about one hundred miles, but the longer the journey the cheaper is the ticket.

The first and second class, however, are excellent. Each compartment has a little table, and the seat makes up at night into a bed. The conductors, being human, will do anything for a tip, and nothing without one. Though they are badly paid and overworked they seem to enjoy the life and certainly make a good thing out of the passengers. The drivers and stokers are not so happy, especially during the winter, when a blinding snow and wind blows across the steppes and the mercury is down to 50 below zero.

Before the war broke out one could travel, with only two changes, direct from the German frontier to Vladivostok. The Russian is almost as contemptuous of distance as the American; it is in his regard for time that the difference is noticeable between the Slav and the western Anglo-Saxon. It is probable that to accelerate the trains to any great extent would not pay, but if ever Russia developed into an industrial country where quick transit was essential, the permanent way, that stretches for hundreds of miles without a curve and hardly any noticeable gradient, would offer better facilities than any other system in the world.

Philadelphia carpenters have received an advance of 5 cents per hour and the Saturday half holiday six months in the year.

MISS MAGGIE HARDY AND HER OUTFIT.

The only woman stage driver in New Hampshire is Miss Maggie Hardy of Springfield, who drives the stage between West Springfield and West Andover railroad station. Seventeen years of age, strong and robust, she covers a distance of twenty-four miles daily, carrying the mail pouches for four different town postoffices, beside express packages, baggage and passengers.

Her work is that of a man.

Besides West Springfield and West Andover, the stage stops at Springfield Center, East Springfield and Wilmot Center.

Miss Hardy is the daughter of John N. Hardy, who for years has owned and until lately has driven the stage. He is now out of health.

She began driving about two years ago at intervals, when she was but fifteen years old, and on last town meeting day she took up the work in earnest and has become a full-fledged stage driver.

Besides making the trip of twenty-four miles each day, she has the care of four horses and her household duties. The teams are alternated, one pair of horses being driven one day and the other pair the next.

Miss Hardy is an early riser. She feeds the horses and assists in preparing the breakfast. At 8 o'clock the stage is ready to start from West Springfield, picking up the mail at the several villages en route. She arrives at West Andover station about 10:30 o'clock, in season to connect with the train to White River Junction. At 12:07 o'clock the return trip is made. This leaves, with the care of horses and errands, only about an hour for dinner and rest.

Many times, particularly in summer, the mail pouch will weigh upward of 100 pounds, but Miss Hardy throws this onto her shoulder with the strength of a regular government mail carrier. Trunks and freights

are the heaviest lifting she gets, and usually there is some one to lend a helping hand.

The country over which the stage travels is wild and hilly, beautiful in summer, but very cold and lonely in winter. Oftentimes in winter drifts are encountered through which the horses have hard work to make their way. Miss Hardy never dreads the journey. Wrapped in furs, she pays little attention to the coldest morning.—Exchange.

HOW TRADE UNIONISTS MAKE DOLLARS COUNT.

A large proportion of the strikes of today are won over the business counter. In the old time, when trouble occurred between a corporation and its employes, the matter was settled and the battle lost as soon as the places of strikers were filled by non-unionists. Today, however, it is not so much a question of filling the places of strikers as selling the goods turned out by the non-unionists, and, as a matter of fact, many of the most decisive victories won by organized labor have occurred in establishments where the places of strikers have been quickly filled, but where the union has continued the struggle until loss of patronage has forced a settlement and the unionizing of the factory. Many such instances will occur to the minds of union men. It is the dollar that counts in business, and that is a truth that trade unionists have learned to understand. A man has a perfect right to spend his wages in whatever way he sees fit. That is a right that none may dispute, not even the courts. Union men are awakening to the fact that their dollars count, and the union dollar in business is a factor that cannot be ignored and is an argument that carries weight every time. The manufacturers have to depend on the patronage of workingmen for the success of their business, and workingmen are no longer blind to that fact. The union dollar spent for principle

is a hammer that has driven the truth home to many an unfair employer, and the union dollar is coming more into evidence every day.—Book-binder.

SELF-ACTING WEAPONS.

A common story in Japan was to the effect that a Muramasa sword was once on a time pledged to a pawn broker. The fellow thought this a fine opportunity to parade himself as a gentleman, and accordingly on a festival day he wore the sword. Quarreling with some idle fellows, he essayed to use the weapon, but his unfamiliarity with it excited the derision of the bystanders, who unmercifully ridiculed his bungling manner. But the merriment of these individuals was short lived. The sword itself took the matter in hand, as though the taunts impugned its own skill, and soon laid low all its traducers. Then it turned against the unfortunate pawnbroker and killed him.

Another story is the basis of a popular Japanese drama and tells of the adventures of a samurai with a strange sword which he had borrowed from a pawnbroker. He lightly hit a man with the blade without apparently wounding him in the least. Some time after the man suddenly dropped dead, and it was found that the sword had inflicted a mortal wound even when it had scarcely drawn blood. Upon examination this was found to be a Muramasa, which, though coming from the dishonor of a pawnshop and carried in the hands of an incompetent, had thus made manifest its power.

The man who picks pockets with a railway rebate, murders with an adulterant instead of a bludgeon, burglarizes with a rake-off instead of a jimmy, cheats with a company prospectus instead of a deck of cards, or scuttles his town instead of his ship, does not feel on his brow the brand of the malefactor.—Prof. Ross.

MINNESOTA'S CHILD LABOR LAWS.

W. H. Williams, state labor commissioner of Minnesota, in a recent address on the child labor laws, present and prospective, before the Educational Association of that state said:

"Child labor in Minnesota has not grown to the evil proportions that it has in the East and South, but with the growth of urban population and the increase of factories the evil is bound to increase unless effective measures are taken to prevent.

"Up to the present time our laws have not been vigorously attacked by those who would traffic in the blood and bone of children, but when this is done, as is sure to happen in the course of events, I fear the present statutes would not stand the test.

"The ambiguities of the law which permit the employment of little children at any occupation for ten long hours in each day and sixty hours in each week should be eliminated."

Mr. Williams favors a law making eight hours the limit for children who work.

POVERTY.

There is no curse, even sin, as great as poverty. Sin may have originally poverty, but nine-tenths of the sin and crime of the world now are due to poverty and her attendants, opulence and greed. I believe that the world can never be saved from sin till it is first saved from poverty—yet there are preachers that teach that this hell is foreordained and eternal.

Poverty is the devil's prime minister. It darkens more lives, besots more men, kills more children, beclouds more intellects, quenches more hopes, inspires more crimes than all other causes combined.

It racks the nerves, saps the vitality, ruins the temper, deadens the conscience, steals the opportunity—inspires greed, invents crimes that

are not really so, but the promptings of nature; enthrones oppression, damns the soul and makes the world more hellish than even the most abandoned fiend could wish. It is God's most forceful foe and man's most subtle enemy. It is the blackness of darkness, and its other name is despair.—Journeyman Barber.

TRAVELERS TAKE NOTICE.

In Philadelphia, they inquire,
"Who was your sire and his sire's sire?"

In Boston, you must make it plain
You have an intellectual brain.

In New York, you must show the "'mount"
Of cash upon your bank account.

In Baltimore, you must proclaim
The women queens, in beauty's name.

In Washington, they give you place
According to your rank and grace.

In Denver, they are so polite
That you must either drink or fight.

Down in St. Louis, they exclaim
"Where is it from, where you have came?"

In Chicago, when you walk the street,
They always step upon your feet.

In San Francisco, they demand
That, being "called," you show your hand.

In Omaha, they merely grin
And murmur, "When did you roll in?"

In Albany, it's "Hello, Will,
What's that you've got, another 'bill'?"

In Brooklyn, you will find a friend
If only you his church attend.

But in Milwaukee, you will hear
"We make dat famous Cherman beer."

In Cincinnati, they all say,
"How long do you expect to stay?"

In New Orleans, you can't be "tony"
Unless you always play a "pony."

In Key West, you must smoke cigars
Or line along the hotel bars.

But Yonkers lets you cut no ice,
Unless, by Jove, you've got the price.
—Yonkers Herald.

THE CHILD SLAVES.

The factory wants the child. There is little to suggest the magic piper in its whistle, yet the summons brings the children scurrying down the broken stairs of poverty and want, and the factory doors close upon them by tens of thousands, leaving their childhood outside. The factory wants the child and will pay for him. The child, and often his parents, can see no value in a birthright as balanced against a little handful of silver. Only the state and the disinterested public are left to care and protest.

Perhaps the present attitude of tempered humanity, which still allows children of thirteen to work all night and keeps boys and girls of nine from ten to fourteen hours at the spindles for wages ranging from 10 to 20 cents, will seem as incomprehensible 100 years hence as that past feeding of "work house brats" to the factories does to us. But the new measure of what is humane cannot become established unless we know clearly what is happening and how and where the children are at work. Knowing, we must care. Ruskin said: "Luxury at present can only be enjoyed by the ignorant. The cruelest man living could not sit at his feast unless he sat blindfold."

Picture an army of 1,700,000 children, all under fifteen, and then realize that that army tramps, day after day, not to school and playground, but to the factories, fields, mines and workshops of the United States. One million seven hundred thousand was the number of child laborers estimated when the census of 1900 was taken. Only the God of fallen sparrows knows what it is by this time. In the twenty years preceding 1900 the number of boys in manufacturing and mechanical pursuits—boys between ten and fifteen—had increased 100 per cent.; the number of girls 150 per cent. But only a 50 per cent. increase had been added to the population. Today, in spite of all the child labor

agitation of the past few years, it is estimated that 40,000 children under sixteen are at work in Pennsylvania alone, and the Southern mills are said to employ 20,000 children not yet twelve.—Success.

PASSING OF THE HAND-CAR.

Gradually the gasoline motor is displacing the hand car on the railroads of America. The vision of a roadmaster ensconced on a clumsy hand car with four stalwart hands pumping at the handle bars of the slowly working machine has been a familiar sight on railroads for many years. But now, in place of the old grind of the sprocket chain is heard the puff of the little motor which is readily handled by one man. The new motor car will carry seven or eight men and a goodly amount of tools or provisions. Where the hand car on an even stretch of track would make less than fifteen miles an hour, the motor car will make thirty miles. The motors are of simple construction and do not weigh more than 250 pounds. They have a front seat for the roadmaster, so that he can inspect every foot of the track. The wheels are two feet in diameter and the car rests on heavy springs, which makes riding just as pleasant as in a passenger coach. The gasoline tank holds ten gallons, providing motive power for more than 250 miles. Each car is equipped with heavy brakes, so that it can be stopped in its own length.

THE CLASSIFIED WORKERS.

We fully agree with our friends who say that conditions as they apply to the workers are not what they should be. We say now and always have said that in the unorganized trades conditions are a disgrace to civilization of our times. We assert, however, that working conditions have vastly improved in all cases where the workers have embraced the trade union system of organization. No one can successfully deny this. In all

cases where unions are properly organized and successfully managed the result has been a wonderful improvement in the working conditions and the lives of the members. After all is said the fact still remains undisputed that all improvement in the lives of the workers has been the direct result of trade union activity.

The trade union remedy is the only logical and safe way out, a fact no one can successfully deny, hence common sense seems to indicate that regardless of how much we may want to differ the really sensible thing to do is to stick to our unions, making them our first thought and care, protecting and keeping them for the purposes intended. We assert without fear of successful contradiction that the promised land will be reached more quickly through the trade union plan than by any other process. The interests of the great mass of our country are diversified at least now so looked upon by each class, which, according to the last United States census, were as follows: Agricultural pursuits, 10,381,765; professional service, 1,258,739; domestic and personal service, 5,580,657; trade and transportation, 4,766,964; manufacturing and mechanical pursuits, 7,085,992.

It will be seen by the foregoing that the largest class as a class are the agriculturists, and a little reflection will show how impossible it is at present to unite all of these forces upon any one particular economic scheme. The interests of all workers, however, are being gradually brought into closer union and through the evolutionary process. In the meantime it behooves the industrial workers to look well to our unions for protection.—Cigar-makers' Journal.

Have you not in your time seen a foolish dog rush, with furious barkings, from a farmyard to attack a passing train? Such is the wisdom of the working man who stands alone and yet complains of his lot.

THE HUSBAND'S WHIP HAND.

"Any man who compels his wife continuously to ask for money ought to be in the penitentiary." This is the opinion of Judge Rose of St. Louis, expressed to Ernest Burton on the latter's complaint that his wife had removed a dime from his pocket. The judge is right. But the penitentiaries would suffer congestion if his view were applied, for the name of the man who holds money as the whip-hand over his wife is legion. He thinks the most effective way of reducing a disobedient wife to submission is by a sarcastic reference to the possible omission of an advance for a certain much desired bonnet or gown.

The other day a meek little woman was overheard to explain, shamefully enough, to a milliner: "I'll ask Mr. B. if I may have this hat, and if he consents I will take it."

And the hurt it did that man was a credit to public sentiment. He lost the regard of every woman who heard of it.

With the cash of the family in his pocket, it is left to the decency of a man as to whether or not he will make his power felt. And the fact that he does is shown by the departure of women into the business world. At least one of the reasons for "leaving her sphere" is that the women cannot stand the pressure of the "whip-hand."

And the men who flourish it with keenest effect lament that woman should abandon her high and sacred calling.

As long as that calling is made intolerable by the woman's being obliged to ask—nay, to coax and wheedle, for money—so long will the strongest-hearted, the ones best fitted to be the mothers of posterity, go out in the world to hoe their own row.

The judge was right. The penitentiary is the place for such men.—Chicago Journal.

MILLS DEADLIER THAN BATTLES.

In the mills and on the railroads of Allegheny county, Pa., which includes Pittsburg, 17,700 persons were killed and injured in 1905 whose cases became matters of record. Many victims who went to neither hospital nor morgue escaped the count.

This number is barely less than the total of Union and Confederate dead and wounded at Fredericksburg. It is almost four times the total of casualties at the first Bull Run and 2,000 greater than the Federal loss at the second Bull Run. It exceeds by 4,000 the French loss at Gravelotte.

When captains of industry lead their companies into chances of death and mutilation greater than those of war there is no excuse.—New York World.

LOCALS CANNOT STRIKE.

Some changes relating particularly to strikes have been made in the constitution of the International Union of Shipwrights, Joiners and Calkers of America, which hold that in no instance shall a strike be called without the sanction of the general executive board.

The new section reads as follows: "When a difficulty occurs under the jurisdiction of any affiliated local through a reduction of wages or through the principles of the organization being immediately jeopardized in any manner, or should any local desire to make a demand for an increase of wages, the local under whose jurisdiction the trouble exists shall hold a meeting at once to consider same; the members of the local shall take a secret ballot to determine whether they shall accept or reject the proposed reduction of wages, lengthening of hours of labor or shortening of hours of labor.

"After said decisions having been made known to the employer or employers, either in writing or by a committee, and having been refused,

the recording secretary of the local involved shall send to the international president a bill of grievance, stating the nature of the trouble and the action taken thereon. If the executive board approves of said grievance and a strike occurs the members involved shall be paid strike or lockout benefits and the executive board shall effect a settlement of the trouble if possible, but in no case shall a strike be declared without the consent of the international president and general executive board."

ORGANIZATION A NECESSITY.

No one familiar with the industrial history of the past century can deny that organization is not only the right, but the necessity of modern labor. The strike is often the only means available for correcting intolerable conditions as to the simplest sanitary safeguards. For instance, I have worked sixteen hours a day for \$8 a month and my keep, such as it was. I often felt like striking, but I could not, for I was unorganized.—Professor Wyckoff.

LABOR IN KENTUCKY.

State Labor Inspector Thomas J. Scally in his annual report to the commissioner of labor and statistics states that in Kentucky 10,138 women are employed at an average daily compensation of 87½ cents. The average compensation for men is \$1.63½. He says women who belong to organized labor are receiving nearer the wages paid men.

Inspector Scally says that while women are paid starvation wages employers are also neglecting female employes in the matter of health. Many of them, he says, are required to stand from ten to twelve hours a day. He suggests that employers furnish female employes with chairs or stools. Because of a lack of legal safeguards Inspector Scally says working women in Kentucky are no more than slaves. The law does noth-

ing to protect and sustain their womanhood.

The inspector praises Kentucky's child labor law and says: "It has done more for future generations than any law enacted in Kentucky for many years."

Organized labor, he asserts, has made rapid strides in Kentucky, and union men are paid an average of \$2.60 per day. The average dues paid monthly by union men amount to 50 cents a month, and it is figured that a union man receives every day \$1.00 more than men receive who do not affiliate with a union.

EXPRESSIVE SLANG.

Once in a while, a bit of slang is so expressive that it becomes incorporated into the language as an allowable idiom. One of the most striking of these is "making good." It has come to have not simply a general, but a specific meaning. It illustrates the idea of competition; it indicates that under intense modern methods it is only he who succeeds that can, in the long run, win recognition. Recommendations, testimonials, requests from eminent men, all fall before the stern decree that you must "make good."—Success Magazine.

SOUND ADVICE.

Impatience for quick and big results is the greatest danger that threatens unions. Men who have suffered long and distrusted each other seem to think that the magic word "union" makes them all at once invincible. This is natural, but often disastrous. The gains made by some of the unions in hours, wages and liberty are truly surprising, but they are not a safe standard for others. More important than quick gains is the permanent strength of the union, and this depends on high dues and benefits, and a good reserve fund. Some older unions have learned this through bitter experience. In Great Britain this is especially true. The English

cotton spinners, after a disastrous defeat in 1892, have, within twelve years, built up a fund of \$2,000,000 for 18,000 members. At the present time, when business is slack, it is wisdom for all unions to learn by their example, and not wait for their experience.—Prof. John R. Commons.

MACHINE FOR GLASS MAKING.

By means of a French engineer's invention the manufacture of sheets of glass by machinery, ready for use within half an hour of the incandescent state of the material, is rendered possible. The Fourcault machine can turn out continuously sheets of glass thirty-nine and a half inches wide, of any desired length and of a uniform thickness, varying from one-sixteenth of an inch to five-sixteenths of an inch. This glass can be obtained as rough glass for making extra thin glass, as horticultural glass and window glass.

THE GRADATIONS OF THEFT.

Stealing a million—genius.
Stealing \$500,000—sagacity.
Stealing \$100,000—shrewdness.
Stealing \$50,000—misfortune.
Stealing \$25,000—irregularity.
Stealing \$10,000—misappropriation.
Stealing \$5,000—speculation.
Stealing \$2,500—embezzlement.
Stealing \$1,250—swindling.
Stealing \$100—larceny.
Stealing \$10—theft.
Stealing a ham—war on society.—
Peoria Star.

A DESPICABLE SCAMP.

The most despicable scamp in the world is the fellow who, too cowardly to come out in the open like a man, sneaks around trying to work little schemes to defeat some man or measure. One little bow-legged cuss like that in an organization can keep a dozen real busy watching him; but, like all mean things, he comes to an end sooner or later.—Tobacco Worker.



NOT ON THE PLATFORM.

"Gents," said the trolley car conductor, "you mustn't stand on the back platform. Yer breakin' the rules."

"Some of 'em ain't," piped up the little man. "They're standin' on my feet."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The workingman who fights against organized labor has an easy time compared with the capitalist who fights against organized capital. The labor "scab" is no more detestable to his brother laborers than is the capitalist "scab" to his brother capitalists. The most heinous crime an employer of labor can commit is to "scab" on his fellow-employers of labor.

Just as the individual laborers have organized into groups to protect themselves from the perils of the "scab" employer, the employers' federations, associations or trusts are nothing more than unions. They are organized to destroy "scabbing" among themselves and to encourage "scabbing" among others. The banded capitalists discriminate against a "scab" capitalist by refusing him trade advantages and by combining against him in a most relentless fashion. The banded laborers are no more merciless than the banded capitalists.—Jack London in Atlantic Monthly.

St. Louis unionists are up in arms, so to speak. The December grand jury has just made a report in which trade unions are assailed unmercifully. A number of violations of law

are charged up to the unions and the jury recommends "that to meet these offenses immediate steps be taken to revise the statutes covering intimidation, extortion, conspiracy and restraint of trade; and further, that a law be enacted requiring bodies of organized labor to incorporate." The unions deny all charges made and denounce the jury as being controlled by the Citizens' Alliance. The names of the jurors are published and nearly every one is connected with some corporation, either as president or in some other official capacity. It is not improbable that the jury's stand will lead to a political upheaval along labor lines. That cry is now being heard all over the city.

A movement has been started to federate all of the metal workers' organizations of Great Britain. The federation was formally instituted at a recent meeting in Birmingham. The new organization was named the Metal Trades Federation of Great Britain. In the aggregate the societies eligible to affiliation have a membership of 300,000; the delegates present at the Birmingham congress represented an actual membership of 60,000. This federation will bring under one head the unions of men in all parts of the kingdom who work at the metal trades, from iron plate work to silver smithing. The prime objects are to secure economy in the administration of the affairs of kindred organizations and to concentrate the efforts of the metal workers in trade

matters. A number of annoying jurisdictional controversies will also be removed.

A very pretty fight has started between Mr. David M. Parry, president of the Manufacturers' Association, and the Rev. Charles Stelzle, labor commissioner of the Presbyterian Church. There is a movement on in central bodies of clergymen all over the country to send fraternal delegates to trade union central bodies. Now Mr. Parry, who is said to be a devout church member, has entered the field to oppose such schemes. This has led the Rev. Stelzle to issue a statement in which he takes issue with the more or less notorious open shop and open hell advocate, and asks the unions to give the preachers a chance to prove their sincerity. Parry blocked the plan in Indianapolis and declares he will do the same elsewhere.

Jacob Riis is a profound student of social conditions in the United States. Riis has written several books that are accepted as authoritative by the most conservative of men. In a recent speech at Toledo, Riis predicts that a struggle between "the poor" and "the rich" is bound to come—and that "the people" (meaning the poor, of course) must win. Why will wealthy men be so stupid? Why invite a contest which means the pitting of 1,000 weaklings against 70,000,000 men of brawn? The man that works, that produces things, will not be trampled on forever. History will repeat itself.

What Constitutes Success? was the question asked by a Boston firm and a Kansas woman got a prize of \$250 for giving the following splendid definition:

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little

children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction."

I never thrust my nose into other men's porridge. It is no bread and butter of mine; every man for himself, and God for us all, say I; for he that buys and lies, finds it in his purse. Let him that owns the cow, take her by the tail. Naked came I into the world, and naked must I go out. Many think to find racks to lay them on; but who can hedge in a cuckow? Little said is soon mended. It is a sin to belie the devil; but misunderstanding brings lies to town, and there is no padlocking of people's mouths; for a close mouth catches no flies.—Cervantes.

Mr. Burton insists that as attorney for the get-rich-quick concern he totally forgot that he was a United States Senator. That's the great trouble. Gentlemen who are members of the most dignified deliberative body on earth ought not to forget it as easily as some of them do.

Be original—if you are "different" the market for your talent is wider. If you do things the same as everybody else—somebody will cut the price and you will have to work cheap. If you possess individuality you have almost a monopoly and can get your own price.

John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, strikes the keynote of success for organized labor when he says that they should cease their bickerings among themselves.—Commercial Telegrapher.

SHORTSIGHTED.

The man who expects as great returns from a ten cent union as he does from a well financed organization is first cousin to the dunce who thinks a stagecoach should make as good time as a fast express train.—Tobacco Worker.

"I was working in a hotel at Saratoga one season when a bellboy rushed in with a telegram from a woman. On the corner was attached a piece of pretty red cloth of some kind. The message, which was going to a big New York department store, read: 'Please send me by telegraph three yards same attached material.' Notice the ten words in it. A woman will send ten words every time, whether it's needed or not."—R. M. McLennan in New York Tribune.

Miss De Forest Anderson, the noted flutist, rigidly adheres to a vow never to kiss anybody—man, woman or child—because of the injury the practice of kissing "inflicts upon the sensitive muscles of the mouth." Think of sacrificing all that for a flute.

The Hi Lo electric lamp, that can be turned down from sixteen candle power to one candle power, should have been named the "Bryan Lamp"—16 to 1.—Johnstown, Pa., Journal.

There never was any party, faction, sect or cabal whatsoever in which the most ignorant were not the most violent, for a bee is not a busier animal than a blockhead.—Pope.

He who seeks danger, perishes therein; and therefore we should not tempt heaven by going about a thing that we cannot compass but by a miracle.—Cervantes.

Keep your tongue between your teeth, or speak as you ought.—Cervantes.

The heaviest rails that have ever been rolled, it is said, weigh 142 pounds per yard and are being used in a belt line railroad around Philadelphia.

There is nothing but ups and downs in this world, and he that is cast down today may be a cock-a-hoop tomorrow.—Cervantes.

If a man have not his belly full beforehand, or his wallet well provided, he may chance to be crow's-meat himself.—Cervantes.

A woman's counsel is not worth much, yet he that despises it is no wiser than he should be.—Cervantes.

A man of the name of Adam has been elected mayor of Buffalo. Let him beware of plum trees.

It is best grinding at the mill before the water is past.—Cervantes.

Labor organizations better not only the toiler, but all mankind as well.

A ONE-MINUTE TALK ON OVERALLS.

Consider for a moment that more than a third of a century has been spent in bringing the "Sweet-Orr" productions up to their present standard.

Consider the industrious army of bright-faced, light-hearted men and women who go daily to the "Sweet-Orr" factories and work gladly and enthusiastically to extend the renown of "Sweet-Orr" garments and who tell you proudly that they are "Sweet-Orr" workers.

Consider that the prices asked by dealers who sell "Sweet-Orr" goods are absolutely the lowest consistent with quality of material, skill and care of workmanship.

Consider finally that buying "Sweet-Orr" garments is like buying silver with the sterling stamp.